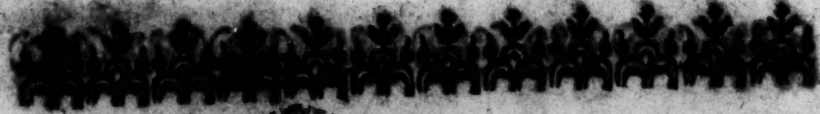


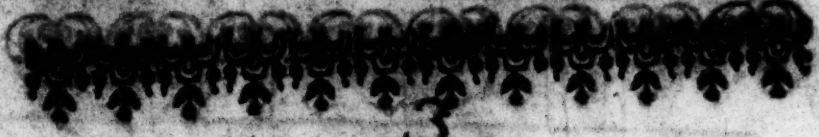
Fuller

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LETTER



Speedily will be published,  
A  
In humble appeal to the impartial  
Judgment of the Public in Great  
Britain concerning the various  
Excesses of the Printer, and  
Proof of his being the Son of Mrs. Mary  
Grey, particularly demonstrated by un-  
corrupted Evidence in the whole Matter  
OF THE  
Earl of OXFORD.



Price 3 Pence.

LONDON;  
Printed for S. Popham, at the Sign  
of the Crown in Fleet-Street, 1710.

*Speedily will be publish'd,*

**A**N humble Appeal to the impartial  
Judgment of all Parties in Great  
Britain, concerning the spurious Birth and  
Pretensions of the Pretender, or, a full  
Procf of his being the Son of Mrs. Mary  
Grey, particularly demonstrated by un-  
corrupted Evidences in the whole Matter  
of Truth. Price Six Pence.

Price Six Pence.

A  
LETTER

To the Right Honourable the  
Earl of OXFORD,  
IN THE  
TOWER.

---

By WILLIAM FULLER, *Gent.* *K*

---



L O N D O N ;  
Printed for S. Popping, at the *black*  
*Raven* in Pater-Noster-Row, 1716.



A  
LETTER

To the Right Honourable the

Earl of OXFORD,



IN THE

TOWER.

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By WILLIAM TULLER, Gent.

---

Printed by  
J. B. G. & Co.  
1716.

---

L O N D O N ;

Printed for S. Popping, at the black  
Raven in Peter-Nigher Row, 1716.




( 1 )



A  
LETTER

TO THE  
Earl of OXFORD.

*My Lord,*

T is with the greatest  
and most unfeign'd  
Submission, that I pre-  
sume to trouble your  
Lordship, (not to affront you, I  
hope;) but as I doubt not that  
your Lordship has often well  
consider'd the Admonition of the  
holy Apostle, who warns (all  
B Christians

Christians especially) to comiserate such as are fallen, least they themselves should also be tempted, I am perswaded your present Misfortune must create in you a Tenderness to others.

My Design is to put your Lordship in Mind of some Things that I am sure you have been well acquainted with, and are able to make a right Judgment of; at least, I am sure your Lordship has so much Honour as not to deny or conceal a Truth; the acknowledging of which, may serve the Nation, open the Eyes of all that are not wilfully blind, and do Justice to an injur'd poor Man: And that I may the better obtain this Favour at  
your

your Lordship's Hands, I shall be as brief, and withal, as modest as may be.

Your Lordship very well knows, that in September 1701, the last Year of good King William's Reign, I publish'd two Books, the first contain'd the Affidavits of a Person who took upon him the borrow'd Name of *Thomas Jones, Esq;* who had been employ'd several Years by the Courts of *France* and *St. Germain's*, to bring Letters, Papers, and Remittances of Money, to Persons in Places of Trust in *England*, to encourage them to join in the *French* and a *Popish* Pretender's Interest, and to betray King William's Councils, and the Protestant



*testant* Succession. In this Book  
 was also some Depositions of Per-  
 sons of Quality and Worth, pro-  
 ving the Management of the  
 spurious Birth of the pretended  
 Prince of *Wales*. And my second  
 Book contain'd twenty six De-  
 positions, proving, that Mrs. *Mary*  
*Grey* was the true Mother of that  
 Impostor. And both these Books  
 were presented to the King's most  
 Excellent Majesty, most of the  
 Privy-Counsellors, and Great  
 Men of this Kingdom, in *Septem-*  
*ber*, as aforesaid: And I went  
 daily to Court, until the begin-  
 ning of *January* following,  
 and never once heard of any  
 Dislike of my Books, until that  
 Time when a Parliament was  
 call'd, and your Honour was  
 chosen

chosen Speaker ; then was I sum-  
 mon'd before the House of  
 Peers, and requir'd to produce  
*Thomas Jones*, or the Person go-  
 ing by that Name, for as much  
 as I had publish'd his Deposition  
 in my first Book, and too  
 freely enlarg'd upon them in my  
 Preface to the second, by in-  
 sisting upon what I did truly  
 believe *Jones* would stand to, and  
 prove, as I had too readily pro-  
 mis'd he should do, at the Bar of  
 the House of Lords ; for as *Jones*  
 had sworn in general Terms, that  
 more than one hundred and four-  
 score thousand Pounds had been  
 remitted from *France*, to divers  
 Persons, for the Use aforesaid ;  
 and altho' neither *Jones* in his  
 original Affidavit, nor I in my  
 printed

printed Copies, had directly nam'd any Lord, or other Person so taking Bribes from *France*; yet I must own their Lordships had just Reason to call me to a strict Account, who was meant by the E. of N. and other such like Notes in my Book; which, with Shame and hearty Contrition for my Oversight, I must ever acknowledge, brought me justly under the Displeasure of a noble Earl, who was by some reflected on through my Mistake; but as I was (tho' too late) convinc'd of my Errors, I made my publick Acknowledgment of my Crime, and I hope his Lordship generously forgave me. And it is the greatest Advantage, sure, imaginable to our present gracious



cious Sovereign Lord King  
George, and the Protestant In-  
terest, that the same noble Earl  
of N. now presides in one of  
the highest Places of Trust, as  
a just and necessary Reward of  
his continu'd faithful Services  
and Zeal for the good of his  
Country, which sufficiently  
clears him from all Suspensions  
of having ever favour'd French  
or Papish Designs.

I need not tell your Lord-  
ship, that Jones having fail'd  
to appear before the Lords,  
was thereupon order'd to  
be prosecuted by the Attor-  
ney General, for writing and  
publishing Jones's Affidavits,  
which no ways concern'd my  
Proof

Proof relating to the Pretender.

Pardon me a little longer, my good Lord : When I was summon'd immediately before the House of Commons, upon the same Account as before the Lords, your Honour then was my Examiner, as you were Speaker ; and with many other Questions concerning *Jones*, and how I was maintain'd, what Parties encourag'd me to write that Affidavit of *Jones* ; pray, my Lord, be not angry at the Truth ; did you not order Mr. *John Tutchin* to be call'd in to the Bar of the House ? And did he not there declare, that he had heard me say, *Your Honour was*

Proof

one

one of those very Persons that was  
 enter'd into the Service of France,  
 and had receiv'd part of the Mo-  
 ney? This, my Lord, was  
 partly, as I remember, in the  
 Votes, about the End of Janu-  
 ary, 170<sup>1</sup>. But I am sure that  
 your Lordship, and abundance  
 of the Members of that Ho-  
 nourable House, must remember  
 what I affirm, to be true; altho',  
 in Truth, I did not positive-  
 ly accuse your Lordship, as  
*Tutchin* said at that Time,  
 nor do I now. In Truth, I  
 could not, because I saw it  
 not; but well had it been for  
 Great Britain, if none had been  
 guilty, nor at that Time laid a  
 Foundation for all the Calami-  
 ties, Misery, Blood, and Mis-  
 chief,



chief now shed, and brought on these, so lately peaceable, great, and flourishing Nations. Pardon me, my Lord, if I presume to say, that if all I publish'd then, was Lies; whoever reads them over now, and considers what pass'd in the five last Years of Queen Anne of blessed Memory's Reign, and also weighs the Strength, and highest Reason, for the just Resentments of Lords and Commons, now assembled in Parliament, in their next dutiful and loyal Addresses to his Majesty; whoever, I say, duly examines these Things, will find all I have suffer'd so long for, looks too much, in the main, like Truth. And farther, pray, my Lord, do me Justice

( II )

Justice in another Point, and  
answer ; Did I not over and  
over, at the Bar of the House,  
declare, that all my Witnesses  
were ready to prove the true  
Management of the spurious  
Birth of the *Pretender* ; that I  
was ready to call for them into  
the House, and would forfeit  
my Life, if any of them fail'd ?  
But *Jones*, and his Adherents,  
had trick'd me, which but few  
knew : I depended too much up-  
on his Faith and Honesty,  
whilst others took the Advan-  
tage of my Credulity ; and  
knowing he was secur'd back  
to *France*, the Stroke of the  
Displeasure of that most  
August Assembly fell heavy  
on me ; to which I have ,

and shall ever most dutifully submit.

My Lord, I know you will own, that the best and wisest of Men have been deceiv'd and betray'd by Traytors and Villains.

Yet, My Lord, pardon me once more, and I have done.

The late Queen Anne, your Royal Mistress, about two Years after I had suffer'd the corporal Punishment for my unhappy Error, gave Directions to the late Lord Bishop of London, to order a Minister of the Church of England to visit me in the Prison of Queen's-Bench,



*Bench*, and to administer the  
 holy Sacrament to me; at  
 which Time, my Lord Bishop  
 of *London*, by her Majesty's  
 Command, order'd me to write  
 a full, plain, and true Account  
 of all I knew concerning the  
 coming over of Mrs. *Grey*  
 from *Ireland*, her being deli-  
 ver'd at St. *James's*, sent into  
*France*, and murder'd there;  
 all which I writ accordingly,  
 and sent it, as I was instructed,  
 seal'd up, by the Hands of Mr.  
*Smith*, Curate of St. G-----'s,  
 (who was also the Person that  
 administer'd the Sacrament to  
 me) to my Lord of *London*.  
 Soon after which, Mr. *Smith* in  
 his Conscience knows, my Lord  
 Bishop, by the Queen's Com-  
 mand,

mand, sent me divers Sums of Money; and his Lordship told Mr. *Smith*, Mr. *Swayland*, and afterwards my self, (for I had my Liberty presently after) that the Queen, upon reading my Papers several times over, was pleas'd to say, she believ'd, with great Reason, every Word *Fuller* had writ; and that her Majesty expres'd a Concern that her near Relations were so unhappily engag'd in so unnatural an Imposition; that she could by no Means give the Encouragements she otherwise gladly would, to satisfy her People of the Truth.

I humbly mention this to your Lordship, as presuming the

the Queen might have shew'd  
those Papers to your Lordship,  
and that you are able to give  
a clear Evidence of her Ma-  
jesty's Thoughts of them; and  
I wish I might have Liberty to  
publish the true Copy, which  
I can prove to be so by some  
Persons of Rank and Quali-  
ty.

One Thing I know, by sad  
Experience, that whereas her  
Majesty was most charitable and  
gracious unto me, by sending  
me frequently Relief, before  
your Lordship's being Lord Treas-  
urer, I was ever after us'd  
with more Severity and arbi-  
trary Oppressions under my Con-  
finement, than either those un-  
happy



happy Gentlemen who have long lain in Prison for intending to assassinate King *William*, or any other Traytors have met with (Death only excepted) in the last, or this present Reign: And such is the cruel Malice of the Papist Non-jurors to me, that I can neither have the Benefit of the Laws, Justice, or even common Charity of my Country, or Country-Men.

My Enemies cannot deny, but that I went several Times into *France*, by King *William's* Command, and the Duke of *S-----y's* Encouragement; and at my Returns, did discover the most secret and dangerous

gerous Designs of the King  
 and Nation's open and pri-  
 vate Enemies; and twice  
 had the peculiar Happiness to  
 make such timely Discoveries;  
 as, under the gracious Provi-  
 dence of God, secur'd his  
 Majesty King *William's* Life,  
 and the Peace and Security  
 of these Kingdoms, as I have  
 sufficient Testimonials to shew,  
 under his Majesty's and feve-  
 ral Noble-Mens Hands. But,  
 alas! old Services are forgot,  
 whilst my Enemies rage furi-  
 ously against me, and fling on  
 me all the barbarous and vil-  
 lainous Reflections they can, to  
 render me obnoxious to Truth  
 and all good Men, that none  
 may believe my Report, tho'  
 D God

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God knows, it is almost true,  
Pardon me, my Lord, for this  
Repetition of my hard Fortune;  
and as your Lordship has had  
impartial Parliament for your  
Judges, I doubt not but you  
will have all the Justice and  
Martyr imaginables; and I hope  
your Lordship, according to  
your Power, will grant me the  
same. I am,

King's Bench, com-  
mon Side, Jan.

the 30th. 1744



My Lord,

Your Lordship's

Most humble and

Obedient Servant,

God

W. FULLER.



P O S T S C R I P T.

*My Lord,*

**T**Here is lately publish'd,  
*The Tory's Looking-Glass,*  
writ by my own Hand; at  
which, Parson S----- was so en-  
rag'd on *Saturday* last, that he  
came to the Prison Window,  
and demanded, *where that Son*  
*of a Bitch Fuller was*; and has  
since hir'd some Hackney *Jaco-*  
*bite* Scriblers to invent and forge  
new Lies and Stories against  
me.

*Vale.*



